

he believed this great flood was a judgment upon this wicked country from the Lord, and an answer to the Crusaders' prayer that "all grain from which intoxicants are produced be destroyed."

A drop of perspiration has caused a terrible explosion in the Pyrotechnic School at Toulon. A naval lieutenant was filling bottles with dynamite, gun cotton, and phosphate of calcium, and the story is that a drop of perspiration from his forehead falling, under certain conditions, on matter not explosive without contact with water, produced the catastrophe. At any rate three persons were killed on the spot.

pecting her, nor yet of Nowitschy. I had seized every opportunity from the bustle of war, and on several times, but received no answer; at last one ray of hope beamed, and yet disappointment was still greater, for by frequent marches and evacuations from place to place, we had to pass her native village. I sought her home. Imagine me, buoyed up with all the hopes of once again seeing my wife,—my all. With sensations which tongue cannot express, I found the house uninhabited, and on inquiry

of the tablecloth used at the dinner. Even if it were a perfectly innocent agent, it may, like many other tablecloths, have been washed at a laundry where fever had obtained an entrance, and although the establishment may be able to show a clean bill of health, yet such may not be the case as to the households of its employees. The hand that ironed the tablecloth and folded it may an hour before have been tending a child sick of fever.

of the East. Jesi-11[illegible]